

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

New Course

Editor — The newspaper reports on the testimony of ITT executives before the Senate Investigating Subcommittee has been quite a revelation. It is hard to believe that it is the amazing President Geneen who cannot remember whether he offered the CIA a million dollars and who cannot remember how much taxes ITT paid on \$450 million income. . .

It now becomes clear that to be among the highest paid executives in the country it is necessary to have memory capacity with convenient lapses. Students of Business Administration should now demand to be taught how not to remember. . .

FRED ASLANIAN.

San Jose.

Watergate

Editor — If Nixon really meant what he said about accepting full responsibility for Watergate then plainly he should resign his office by virtue of the same standards he has applied to everyone else having any responsibility at all for the affair. . .

ROGER BERNHARDT.

San Francisco.

Editor — You have to give him credit. He looked that television camera straight in the eye and accepted responsibility for his best scandal yet. "I cannot tell a lie," he said, "It was my hatchet that chopped down the cherry tree." Then he buried the hatchet.

ANTHONY SOMKIN, M.D.

San Francisco.

Editor — The country is going to the dogs, what with crime, inflation, oil and gas shortages, a terrible trade balance, weakness of the dollar, and worst of all — subtle international plots aimed at the U.S. in the areas of economics and philosophies. . . We are devoting crucial time and effort to a subject that could become a strong factor in causing division in our badly shattered country.

Personally (and I am not alone) I think we should adopt an interim

dictatorship that would bear down with an iron fist on all the rot that prevails. Sure, we would be deprived of some liberties but we old soldiers were deprived of 90 per cent of them in wartime and the rigors and discipline benefitted us in the long run. I would gladly give up the same to see our country back on the road to normalcy.

The Watergate burlesque is a lousy political battle between two political parties, neither of which is capable of running the country. . .

GEORGE C. SUTTON.

Sacramento.

Editor — . . . One gained the very definite impression that in using the term "jackassery" in regard to Watergate, it was the fumbling and dropping of the ball that upset the President, not the illegal actions, the perjury or the immorality involved. . .

ETHEL M. SANJINES.

San Francisco.

Editor — If the wailing liberals and the weeping press would place as much effort into the high cost of food and unemployment and the foreign imports entering the country plus Cambodia and drug traffic as they have flogged the Watergate issue, part of our problems would be solved.

E. E. HUMPHREY.

San Francisco.

Editor — . . . Watergate . . . represents exposure of the win-at-all-costs principle, exposure of the liars and cheaters in the Nixon campaign, even in the White House. Some of the President's closest advisers are suspected of the scruffiest kind of ward-level political corruption. These suspected people are not functioning in the back room of some city hall or county courthouse. They are at the apex of national power — the place where decisions are reached which direct the very course of our life as a nation.

All the facts of this business, including President Nixon's awareness and involvement, if any, must be brought to light and those

found guilty of betraying their trust suffer the consequences. We simply must have decency and candor in high places if the American Dream is to survive.

One of the more painful parts to me of all this is that I have devoted a considerable portion of my time, talents and money to the Republican party these past 25 years.

JAMES M. KNOWLES.

San Francisco.

Editor — "I am the coach and the quarterback" — Richard M. Nixon, about a month ago.

Except when there are fumbles, personal fouls and clipping — Richard M. Nixon, Monday night.

ROGER KENT.

San Francisco.

Over Here

Editor — Some thoughts came to mind as I sat in my backyard last Saturday and watched and heard the bombs explode less than three miles away at the Roseville railroad yards.

When I was blasted from my bed at 8 a.m. that "war" in Southeast Asia suddenly seemed very close.

I thought of the terror one must feel in an area being bombed by our own B-52s. There is no way I can express the terror I felt with each tremendous blast. Yet I knew what was happening and where. I knew the bombs would move no closer, and that a hospital was within lazy walking distance of where I sat. . .

The next time your readers read of bombing in Cambodia, Laos, or anywhere else I hope they can try and put themselves in the shoes of those on the ground; I know I can, and will.

RONNIE RYNO.

Fair Oaks.

Early Bird

Editor — Isn't April 30, 1973 a little premature for Alsop to be boosting munition maker's man Scoop Jackson for the Presidency?

KEITH H. MCFARLAND.

Los Altos Hills.